

THE EVENING TIMES

FRANK A. MUNSEY

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1901.

A new automobile record has been made, but the names of the victims have not all been ascertained.

The only thing left for Mr. Croker to do is to write a book; and that would undoubtedly add to the gaiety of nations.

In a recent Boston divorce case the litigants seem to have names constructed to order. They are Dumm and Paine.

Ernest Thompson Seton will now keep tight hold of both halves of his name, because if he should lose one it would be sad.

President Roosevelt appears to be giving enquiring Senators and Representatives kindergarten lessons on how not to coax him.

Dr. Talmage has preached a sermon on the text, "Which Horse?" Perhaps some day he will give us one on "Which" all by itself.

A horse tried to climb into a Broadway trolley car yesterday. That horse must have been demoralized by the example of bad automobiles.

A New Jersey man claims that he was inspired to ask Postmaster General Smith for a job. There is no monopoly on that sort of inspiration.

The Grand Duke of Hesse devotes a deal of his time to embroidery. To preserve the balance of things the Grand Duchess ought to be playing poker.

A professor in Brown University has been trying to extract light from diseased meat. The late experiments of Mr. Egan in that direction resulted in fireworks.

There are twenty-seven hundred golf clubs in the world, but only about half that number of players. The rest of the members put in their time in learning the language.

There is a society for the study of anarchists at Dartmouth College, and the professors will doubtless feel a little nervous until they find out how realistic it is going to be.

It is suggested that elevated automobile tracks be built on which the chauffeurs can speed at will. This will be all very well if they can refrain from dropping down on their heads.

Gustave Whitehead avers that he has a flying machine in which he can fly; and undoubtedly, if his assertion is not verified and the company fails, they will make him wish that he could.

The difference between the Woman's University Club in London and a similar institution in New York is that the latter has no smoking room. The American husband is indulgent, but he will not stand everything.

A Babu of Bombay explained to his audience that his adversary must not be allowed "to raise a castle in the air by beating about the bush." This would be good advice for some of the Congressmen and Senators who have been trying to influence President Roosevelt.

To Change Inauguration Day.

It will be nearly four years before there is another Presidential inauguration, but the question of a change in the date is always with us. If agitation is begun now, maybe Congress will act before 1905. When only precedent is involved Congress doesn't like to do anything in a hurry.

Nobody wants the inauguration at the season of the year when it is usually cold or raining, or both. It keeps visitors from Washington, which thus affects one of the city's most important industries. The President-elect and many thousands of people usually have the privilege of looking at umbrellas, and the chances of pneumonia. The spectacular effects are spoiled, and everybody is miserable.

If the date of the inauguration were changed to May, the chances are that it would be a much finer ceremony. It certainly would be more comfortable for everyone.

The Horse Show.

There are two lines in a poem by Mr. Kipling that contain food for thought: "Four things greater than all things are, Women and Horses and Power and War." There are more beautiful women in gorgeous gowns and finer horses in Madison Square Garden, New York, this week than have ever gathered any place else in the world. These can be and are judged, but no one ever guesses at the power of wealth represented by the visitors to the show, nor the bitterness of the social war that wages there.

It is a noble show. The most fashionable women wear the finest gowns that money can buy and kindly sit in boxes to be viewed by frankly curious throngs. The first night they are radiant. Before the week is out they look tired to death.

There really is no work so hard as running after enjoyment. It is true that we take our pleasures sadly. The average person thinks about the good time of next week and neglects to enjoy the things within reach.

If a day laborer were compelled to work as hard as do the very rich and fashionable people in New York during horse show week he would go on a strike.

Miss Estelle Reel, Superintendent of Indian Schools, has just published, through the Indian Bureau, a course of study for these schools, which is characterized by eminent common sense. The efforts of some of those who have tried to educate the Indian have been directed mainly toward teaching him the arts of the white man, and as there was no good place for him to practice his trade or profession after he learned it, the results were not encouraging, and people said things about the irreclaimable wildness of the red man.

Miss Reel holds that the Indian should be encouraged in the things which he can do better than anybody else. There are several places in this city where Indian manufactures are on

exhibition, and it is safe to say that they could not be duplicated by machinery. Miss Reel intends to revive and to preserve the arts of basket-making, blanket-weaving, and moccasins-making, in which machinery cannot possibly take the place of hand labor, and the materials are ready to the hand of the Indian on the plains or in the mountains. She wishes to engage as instructors the old men and women of the various tribes, who are familiar with the arts taught by their ancestors, and expert through long experience.

There is reason in all this, and kindness, and in all probability there is profit, both for the aboriginal manufacturers and the civilized folk who buy their pretty things.

The Oyster Dredgers.

The experience of Herzog, the oyster dredger who claims to have been nearly tortured to death by the men for whom he was working, ought to call attention to the fact that men who work on these dredges are often the victims of shocking cruelty, and have no redress because they are, as a rule, poor and ignorant. They are frequently poorly paid, half starved, and abused in every possible way; and owing to the conditions of their work, are unable to get away or to find other employment. It is about time that something should be done about this. Of course, there are hardships in all trades; and the sufferings of the worst-treated oyster dredger are no worse than were endured by sailors in the British and American navies not so very long ago. In fact, the lot of the average seaman in the merchant marine is harder than it ought to be even now. But when popular interest in the matter was aroused, and investigations made which resulted unpleasantly for the persons investigated, there were reforms.

The cases of the sailor before the mast and the dredger are similar in many respects. In both instances the victims of ill-treatment are illiterate, poverty-stricken, and without friends. In both cases the abuse takes place in circumstances which prevent the abused one from seeking redress, or making his escape from the conditions, however bad they may be. He does not know how to better himself, and so, when the season is over, he spends his money, and the next year it happens all over again. But it might be remedied if prompt and severe punishment were administered in every such case as the one now brought to public notice.

PERSONAL NOTES ABOUT WASHINGTON PEOPLE.

Dr. and Mrs. H. T. S. Lemon have returned to the city from their bridal tour in the North. Mrs. Lemon is the eldest daughter of A. B. Duvall, Attorney for the District.

Attorney Smith Thompson, Jr., who went to "The Plains" plantation, Fauquier county, Va., last week for a couple of days, has returned to the city. The party which he joined, Mr. Thompson states, bagged a large number of birds.

Mr. Judson T. Call has resigned the presidency of the Lawyers' Title and Guaranty Insurance Company, to take effect December 1, and will thereafter resume the general practice of law, including the examination of titles.

Mr. Pioda, the Minister from Switzerland, expects to be joined by Mrs. Pioda early in the new year.

Miss Anita Pford, whose debut is arranged for Thanksgiving eve, will be the guest of honor at a tea to be given by Miss Annie E. Hamersley, of Philadelphia on November 25.

A theatre party to the National was given last night by Major and Mrs. George O. Pendleton. Their guests included Mr. and Mrs. Brinton, Miss Evangeline Brinton, Miss Eleanor Bell, of Richmond; Mr. John Burgess Pendleton, and Mr. F. E. Bell.

The first secretary of the Russian Embassy and Mme. de Wollant will sail shortly for a winter of travel abroad.

Mr. John A. Kasson has been elected President of the Metropolitan Club. The additional officers are Mr. Archibald Hopkins, first vice president; Admiral W. K. Van Rensselaer, second vice president; Mr. Joseph K. McCammon, treasurer, and Mr. Arnold Hague, secretary.

The residence of Senator and Mrs. Hanna was opened to the winter yesterday by Miss Anna Phelps.

Mrs. Reilly and Miss Margaret Reilly, the widow and daughter of Capt. Henry Reilly, U. S. A., have arrived in Washington for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Spalding have reopened their residence on Rhode Island Avenue.

Mrs. Pickett, who has apartments at the Cumberland, Thomas Circle, is enjoying a ten days' visit from her son, Capt. George E. Pickett, U. S. A., now stationed in New York city.

Mr. Simon Blondheim, of Alexandria, announces the engagement of his daughter, Corrye to Mr. Walter Jacobson, of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Benjamin Eynon announce the marriage of their daughter, Elizabeth Denniston, to Mr. Thomas Sherlock Merrill, on Saturday, November 16.

Miss Laura Brooke, who has been ill at the Portner, is now convalescing.

Mrs. Myra L. Bristol, of Kalorama Avenue, entertained at dinner last night in compliment to her brother-in-law, Mr. James Horton Bristol, of England, and his bride, who are now on their honeymoon travels in this country. The additional guests were Mr. and Mrs. Frank Howard, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur W. Curtis, Mr. George Wheeler, Miss Ethel Davidson, Colonel Hampton Carson, and Mr. H. Devoe. The table was decorated with American beauty roses, and the lights burned under crimson shades. Mr. and Mrs. Bristol will leave tomorrow for Chicago and the far West.

Dr. and Mrs. Horace Leyton have returned from a month's vacation spent at the former's home in Rhode Island.

Mr. John Mason Lloyd has just purchased a river farm on the Potomac, on which he will shortly build a summer home.

Senator Fry's granddaughters will not accompany him to Washington this winter.

THE PLAYER FOLK.

Henrietta Crossman has been stirring up the Chicago people by telling them that the only city worth living in is New York. This statement was attributed to Miss Crossman during her Chicago engagement in "Mistress Nell," and as a result she received all sorts of advertisements from the Chicago press.

Some of the principal critics even pronounced the query: "Who's Henrietta Crossman, anyway? We never heard of her before she played 'Mistress Nell.'" James K. Hackett has concluded his New York engagement in "Don Caesar's Return," and soon that other swash-buckling Don Caesar, William Faversham, will depart for other fields. Mr. Hackett will play in Baltimore this week, and the newspapers of that city have for the past fortnight been filled with stories of the tremendous success Hackett made in the Victor Mages play in Gotham.

It might be credited to the claims of the Hackett press agent, but the stern fact remains that neither of the "Don Caesar" pieces scored anything like a real success, and the Chicago people are two different persons, and "The Christian King" in which Wilson Barrett is soon to appear is an entirely different play.

Now that the newspapers have practically settled the matter, Liebler & Co. have concluded it but fair to acknowledge that the dramatic rights for America of Hall Caine's "The Eternal City" belong to that firm, and that they were obtained for Viola Allen's use.

OFFSETTING RHEUMATISM.

Why Asbestos Sheathing Is Used on American Warships.

When the navy turned to building its ships of steel, it was remarked that unless some device was adopted for offsetting the heat of the iron, the ships would be a matter of only a few years ago, and now there is not a single piece of wood of any size to be found in the hull of a modern warship. He sleeps in a room, where his clothes in a steel chest, while the floor, ceiling, and walls of his apartment are of the same metal. Since the adoption of the armor-plating, the ships have been a great deal of trouble has been experienced in making habitable the quarters directly next to the outside covering. The heat of the iron, the cold metal, and in a very short time the occupant would be on the hospital list with a bad case of rheumatism. This is found to be the case in the hull of a modern warship. A sheathing of asbestos placed next to the metal, and held in place by a framework. This is found to be the case in the hull of a modern warship. A sheathing of asbestos placed next to the metal, and held in place by a framework. This is found to be the case in the hull of a modern warship.

The audience collapsed, and so did the climax; and Rip had to turn his back for a minute before he could go on with the play.

Several years ago, when Richard Mansfield was playing at the Grand Opera House, in "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," something happened during the performance which was not on the programme or intended to be. At that time Mr. Mansfield refused to consider the idea of having any music between the acts, and thought it would spoil the serious and mysterious effect of his play, and there is no doubt that coming from a gruesome and cheerful music, it was almost as unfortunate for one's emotions as to see people dramatically dead get up from the floor and come out and bow to the audience.

The wait between the first and second acts was rather long, and somebody in the gallery began to whistle. The whole effect of the play was almost ruined, and the audience began to talk. The next time that that play was given here there was entr'acte music.

For the past two years both Lillian Russell and the elongated Hopper have been conspicuous members of the Weber and Fields company of comedians at the Broadway Music Hall. Their contracts will expire with the close of the present theatrical year, and both believe that a change of scene would do them a world of good.

Hopper has not been seen in comic opera much since his somewhat disastrous London experience, while Miss Russell's last appearance outside of New York was in this city three seasons ago when she was the chief attraction of "La Belle Helene," which was given at the Lafayette Opera House by an organization from the New York Casino.

Both Mr. Hopper and Miss Russell undoubtedly find that a large proportion of the theatregoing public has forgotten they are still living, for the people who have been the playgoers of the past few years are actually believe Lillian Russell and Ed Wolfe Hopper are merely names of well advertised cigars.

Elsie de Wolfe has evidently struck the fancy of the society element of New York in "The Way of the World."

To the average patron of the drama it is a meaningless mass of words, with none of the humor or action that is commonly found in stage performances. But these are not the things that make it typical of their own lives that they crowd to see Miss De Wolfe and her clever company. As in Washington, "The Way of the World" is making the popular success of the play and the actress who is becoming a star next season, under the management of Charles Frohman, that although the manager confesses an entire ignorance of any such intention.

Bertha Galland, after a metropolitan career of two months, during which time she presented two plays, "The Forest Lovers" and "The Love Match," has started on a tour of the country. Last night she appeared in a Pennsylvania town and after a fortnight of success in the smaller cities of the Keystone and Empire States she will come to the National and show the "Capital City's" amusement seekers the latest of feminine stars.

Mansfield has given up all idea of producing "Herod" this season. He intended to put on the new piece early next year but in view of the immense popular hit of "Bohemia," "Herod" has been laid away in limbo indefinitely.

Thomas E. Shea, a mighty man getting "The Only Way" for his use, this country several years ago, just after the play made its great London success. Shea had always looked with much favor upon the idea of a dramatization of "A Tale of Two Cities," and when Dr. Freeman Wyle's version was produced in London and made the great success of the season, Shea hastened to England as quickly as he could after the completion of his own tour. But he was just a little too late. "The Only Way" had struck the fancy of Charles Frohman, who was in Sydney Carton an excellent role for Henry Miller, and whose success in London was a very gratifying to both player and manager.

Shea was naturally much chagrined over his failure to get Dr. Wyle's play, and turned his attention to one of Marie Corelli's books, but he found the author too exacting in her demands concerning the production.

"Maecenas," with Verena Jarboe in the name role, which is the latest stage a few weeks ago, is in the hands of the sheriff of a Pennsylvania county. The scenery is "set up with much legal red tape in New Castle, Pa., while most

ON THE SKIRMISH LINE.

"Horses must have a tremendous amount of self-control."

"Why?"

"Some of the antics of the people who go to the show are enough to make a horse laugh, but you never hear of their doing it."

"Do you believe that the spirits of the dead inhabit the stars?"

"I don't know; but if they do, the Kentucky spirits probably go to the shooting stars."

"When a man has great influence, and isn't handsome enough to be attractive, or isn't rich enough to be admired, and they don't want to sit in his money, they call it personal magnetism."

"No, no, Evelina; don't come around me with your subscription lists for the benefit of poor, dumb animals."

"Why, uncle, what is the matter?"

"Matter! Cats on the back fence are the matter; dog solos in the middle of the night; mule stable in the alley; land-lady's parrot in the front hall. Poor, dumb animals—huh!"

"Falling in love," murmured the youth with his head among the clouds, "is the only possible way of going up instead of down. I feel that I have risen to heights immeasurable."

"Yes," said his practical friend, "and what will happen when you fall out of love, did you ever think?"

"What is wireless telegraphy, brother Jim?"

"I guess one kind is the expression on pa's face that makes you go out in the woods and stay for awhile until he has gone down town."

"This book," said the admiring friend, "will be famous when you are dead."

"Unreflected of me," said the author. "Do you think it would make any difference if the publishers advertised me as dead now?"

"What is an emergency ration?"

"I'm not sure, but I think it must be that you wouldn't dare to eat except in an emergency."

Precept and Example.

The football field was bright and gay. With sweaters, ponies, hair; The seat is packed with eager guests, With yells the frosty air.

Said Mr. Nibs to Mrs. Nibs, "My dear, I hope to see That you and all the girls preserve Becoming dignity."

"It is not meet to stand straight up, And shout till all is blue, Nor is it wise to show your joy As common people do."

"I trust that you, as I shall do, Will sit in grace serene, And should you feel an impulse wild, Observe my lofty mien."

The game went on; in course of time The people round about Stern Mr. Nibs, they heard his voice Outpouring in a shout:

"Good boy! Good boy! He's got it now! Hi! Hi! Yab! Yip! Hooryay! Wow! Wow! Whoopie!"—which goes to prove We all are built that way.

Representative Grosvenor says that the tariff is no more to be amended than the Ten Commandments. Perhaps not, but the fact is that the Ten Commandments might not always recognize themselves nowadays.

John Armstrong Chandler has been adjudged sane in Virginia and insane in New York. It is fortunate that he is not required to be both at once.

It now up to Mr. David B. Hill and Mr. Grover Cleveland to teach a school for how to repose gracefully in his tomb.

It is said that a sweet potato has been dug up in South Carolina so large that the 'possum was baked in a hole inside it; but this is really too much for any sane person to believe.

HOW TO SUCCEED IN FRANCE.

An American Consul Says Business Training Is Needed.

On the subject of business training for Americans in France the State Department has received a special report from the American Consul at Nantes, Joseph I. Brittain. Mr. Brittain refers to the general extension of the trade of the United States and says:

"I would call the attention of our manufacturers and exporters to one method the European exporter employs to extend and retain trade—a method which, so far as Western France is concerned, has been almost entirely ignored by us. The young men of the United States should be given a practical business training abroad. It is the essential part of the American success in Europe. The American should have a knowledge of foreign business methods as for him to have a knowledge of the foreign language. These two trade weapons should go together, when markets are to be conquered."

"Although our enterprise and progress are acknowledged, and we have attained to places in the foremost ranks in the commercial world, we cannot expect to force our crisis and rapid business methods upon the conservative Frenchman. We must gradually convince him of the superiority of our system, but we must in the beginning make certain concessions. Our young men should come to France for a business training abroad. It is the essential part of the American success in Europe. The American should have a knowledge of foreign business methods as for him to have a knowledge of the foreign language. These two trade weapons should go together, when markets are to be conquered."

"Although our enterprise and progress are acknowledged, and we have attained to places in the foremost ranks in the commercial world, we cannot expect to force our crisis and rapid business methods upon the conservative Frenchman. We must gradually convince him of the superiority of our system, but we must in the beginning make certain concessions. Our young men should come to France for a business training abroad. It is the essential part of the American success in Europe. The American should have a knowledge of foreign business methods as for him to have a knowledge of the foreign language. These two trade weapons should go together, when markets are to be conquered."

ON THE SKIRMISH LINE.

"Horses must have a tremendous amount of self-control."

"Why?"

"Some of the antics of the people who go to the show are enough to make a horse laugh, but you never hear of their doing it."

"Do you believe that the spirits of the dead inhabit the stars?"

"I don't know; but if they do, the Kentucky spirits probably go to the shooting stars."

"When a man has great influence, and isn't handsome enough to be attractive, or isn't rich enough to be admired, and they don't want to sit in his money, they call it personal magnetism."

"No, no, Evelina; don't come around me with your subscription lists for the benefit of poor, dumb animals."

"Why, uncle, what is the matter?"

"Matter! Cats on the back fence are the matter; dog solos in the middle of the night; mule stable in the alley; land-lady's parrot in the front hall. Poor, dumb animals—huh!"

"Falling in love," murmured the youth with his head among the clouds, "is the only possible way of going up instead of down. I feel that I have risen to heights immeasurable."

"Yes," said his practical friend, "and what will happen when you fall out of love, did you ever think?"

"What is wireless telegraphy, brother Jim?"

"I guess one kind is the expression on pa's face that makes you go out in the woods and stay for awhile until he has gone down town."

"This book," said the admiring friend, "will be famous when you are dead."

"Unreflected of me," said the author. "Do you think it would make any difference if the publishers advertised me as dead now?"

"What is an emergency ration?"

"I'm not sure, but I think it must be that you wouldn't dare to eat except in an emergency."

Precept and Example.

The football field was bright and gay. With sweaters, ponies, hair; The seat is packed with eager guests, With yells the frosty air.

Said Mr. Nibs to Mrs. Nibs, "My dear, I hope to see That you and all the girls preserve Becoming dignity."

"It is not meet to stand straight up, And shout till all is blue, Nor is it wise to show your joy As common people do."

"I trust that you, as I shall do, Will sit in grace serene, And should you feel an impulse wild, Observe my lofty mien."

The game went on; in course of time The people round about Stern Mr. Nibs, they heard his voice Outpouring in a shout:

"Good boy! Good boy! He's got it now! Hi! Hi! Yab! Yip! Hooryay! Wow! Wow! Whoopie!"—which goes to prove We all are built that way.

Representative Grosvenor says that the tariff is no more to be amended than the Ten Commandments. Perhaps not, but the fact is that the Ten Commandments might not always recognize themselves nowadays.

John Armstrong Chandler has been adjudged sane in Virginia and insane in New York. It is fortunate that he is not required to be both at once.

It now up to Mr. David B. Hill and Mr. Grover Cleveland to teach a school for how to repose gracefully in his tomb.

It is said that a sweet potato has been dug up in South Carolina so large that the 'possum was baked in a hole inside it; but this is really too much for any sane person to believe.

HOW TO SUCCEED IN FRANCE.

An American Consul Says Business Training Is Needed.

On the subject of business training for Americans in France the State Department has received a special report from the American Consul at Nantes, Joseph I. Brittain. Mr. Brittain refers to the general extension of the trade of the United States and says:

"I would call the attention of our manufacturers and exporters to one method the European exporter employs to extend and retain trade—a method which, so far as Western France is concerned, has been almost entirely ignored by us. The young men of the United States should be given a practical business training abroad. It is the essential part of the American success in Europe. The American should have a knowledge of foreign business methods as for him to have a knowledge of the foreign language. These two trade weapons should go together, when markets are to be conquered."

"Although our enterprise and progress are acknowledged, and we have attained to places in the foremost ranks in the commercial world, we cannot expect to force our crisis and rapid business methods upon the conservative Frenchman. We must gradually convince him of the superiority of our system, but we must in the beginning make certain concessions. Our young men should come to France for a business training abroad. It is the essential part of the American success in Europe. The American should have a knowledge of foreign business methods as for him to have a knowledge of the foreign language. These two trade weapons should go together, when markets are to be conquered."

"Although our enterprise and progress are acknowledged, and we have attained to places in the foremost ranks in the commercial world, we cannot expect to force our crisis and rapid business methods upon the conservative Frenchman. We must gradually convince him of the superiority of our system, but we must in the beginning make certain concessions. Our young men should come to France for a business training abroad. It is the essential part of the American success in Europe. The American should have a knowledge of foreign business methods as for him to have a knowledge of the foreign language. These two trade weapons should go together, when markets are to be conquered."

Every Day Stories of the Workings and Workers of the Departments.

Looking as though he had just stepped from a bandbox, Secretary Hitchcock alights from his carriage at the Seventh Street entrance of the Interior Department a few minutes before 9 o'clock every morning. By 9 o'clock the Secretary has divested himself of his fashionable top coat and is busily engaged with the work mapped out for the day. He is never later than 9 o'clock, and when the clock which hangs over the door of his room points to two of the 9 "George," his colored messenger, never hesitates to open the chief's door and stand at attention, knowing that within a few minutes the Secretary will put in an appearance. Secretary Hitchcock gives strict attention to his work, and sets an admirable example for his army of clerks. He is rarely ever seen in the ante-room waiting his office occupied by Mr. Smith, his private secretary. In fact, from the hour of 9 up until the department closes the head of the big establishment works as hard as any clerk in the building.

Good looking and jovial are the characteristics of William Bertrand Acker, the Chief of the Miscellaneous Bureau of the Interior Department. Although one of the youngest chief clerks in the Department, Mr. Acker has made a host of friends during his term as chief. The newspaper men who call on Mr. Acker are not so much interested in his "producer" of news. He will go out of his way to accommodate the reporters.

Mr. Acker presides over one of the most intricate branches of the Interior Department, and has under his supervision a small army of clerks, nearly all of whom are his seniors in age. His advice is often sought by Secretary Hitchcock, because of his familiarity with the work handled by the department.

One of the best liked officials in the Interior Department is Chief Clerk Edwin M. Dawson. It is he who has charge of the reports made by the various officials of the Department. Besides being regarded as a genial gentleman, the chief clerk has established quite a reputation as a horse trader.

In the capacity of chief clerk Mr. Dawson has charge of the horses and wagons used at both the Interior Department and Pension Office. Several days ago it was decided to sell a horse which was unfit for further duty. Accordingly Mr. Dawson signed an order for the sale, and attended the auction himself. Despite the fact that both horses were more than eighteen years old and had been dead at any moment, the amiable chief clerk succeeded in enriching Uncle Sam's coffers by having the animals disposed of for \$20 each.

Mr. Dawson is a native of Maryland, and has been in the Interior Department for a number of years. Although his age is estimated to be about 50 years, he does not look over forty.

"Law clerk of the Indian Bureau" is the official title of Judge J. V. Wright. He has played an important part in bureau affairs for the past fifteen years, and has assisted in preparing numerous treaties with Indian tribes. Although nearly seventy years old, the judge is as sprightly as a much younger man, and never knows what it is to stay away from his desk except on Sunday.

Prior to the civil war Judge